

The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 16 - Tips

Third Person's POV

When Hugo pushed the button, it sent the spell on the collar to go crazy. What no one knew was that the larger the distance between the controller and the collar, the worse the control was on how much the shock the collar released.

With Raya laying down in bed at the Rocky Mountain pack. The magical shock that she received was worse than all the other punishments combined. She was never a screamer before, but the intense pain that caused a sound to come from her that she herself was not aware she could make.

Her screams made everyone that her mate was talking to jump in surprise and concern. They all run into her room. She was thrashing around the bed, screaming and clawing at the silver collar around her neck. King Alberto noticed that if something was not done soon, Raya would cause harm to her throat in an attempt to get the collar off.

He tried to think of something he could do for the poor child. His wolf, Boreas, suggested that they use their ice powers to freeze the collar off of the poor girl's neck. King Alberto quickly agreed to try it. Not even questioning why his beast was worried about this girl.

For werewolves and lycans their beast sides normally never cared too much about others outside of their circles. Even if the human side was worried about the person. Boreas growled and howled as the young girl let out another heart wrenching scream.

Alberto went over to the bed. "Hold her down, Alejandro. Miguel, come over here and help." He roared. His voice was full of concern and pain for the child in front of him. Alejandro gently pinned the girl's arms down to the bed, and Miguel pinned down her legs.

Raya's head was still thrashing around as she tried to free herself from the grips holding her down. Queen Ofelia and her lycan, Ember, felt compelled to ease this child's suffering. She gently held either side of Raya's head.

Running her fingers through her soft black hair. "Shhhh. Breathe sweetheart. Just breathe." She said in a soft motherly tone. Raya was still in pain, but she

felt more calm than ever before. To her this woman's touch reminded her of how her mother would care for her when she was sick or hurt.

'Mother.' Raya whimpered in her mind as she felt the air around her throat suddenly becoming extremely cold. Out of fear she dared not open her eyes.

King Alberto focused the energy of his powers into his hand. He ignored the burning pain he felt when he grabbed the silver collar and started to pour his ice powers into the collar. After a few minutes, the metal became cold enough that it started to crack. Alberto then used his werewolf strength and crushed the metal in his hand.

Snapping the collar off of Raya's neck. The pain that she was feeling from the collar stopped and she felt exhausted. Her body went slack as she tried to catch her breath. Everyone except for her mate released their hold on her and backed up a couple of steps.

Alejandro gently ran his fingers up and down his mate's face. "Baby, are you alright?" He asked her. With her eyes still closed she slowly nodded and panted out a reply. "I... I think... so." She said, as she opened her eyes. Then she made eye contact with the lycan queen.

As soon as Queen Ofelia and Raya's eyes met, the queen felt the instant connection. Ember howled happily in her mind. 'PUP! Our pup is finally home.' Ember shouted and howled with pure joy. Ignoring all the confused looks in the room, Queen Ofelia called her mate over to her side.

King Alberto came over to his mate. 'Look into this child's eyes.' She said over a private mind link. Alberto looked down at Raya and just like with Ofelia... Boreas had claimed Raya as their pup as soon as he had made eye contact.

Queen Ofelia reached out and stroked Raya's soft black hair once again. Raya leaned into the touch on instinct. "Mi lobito, mi Iris." (My little wolf, my Iris.) Ofelia said in a heartfelt tone, tears in her eyes.

Raya looked up and was confused at the woman. "Um, I am sorry ma'am, but my name is Raya and I am wolfless." she said in a small voice. Queen Ofelia didn't say anything, but knew she had to prove to this child that she was their pup.

Ofelia went around and moved the girl's hospital gown a bit, exposing her right h!p. It was harder to see under the mark of betrayal, but the queen could

see it was there. "This mark on your hip, have you always had it?" she asked, covering the child's skin back up.

"Yes. Mother said that it meant that I was blessed by the Moon Goddess." Raya said, truthfully. Ember growled in Ofelia's mind. The thought of her pup referring to another female as her 'mother' both hurt and upset her. Though Ofelia didn't let Raya see anything she was feeling.

Ofelia just smiled at her and nodded. "Yes, you are blessed by the Moon Goddess. As is your father, brother, and I... mi pequeño lobo" She said, as she reached out and touched Raya's cheek. (My little wolf.)

Raya was so confused right now. The woman kept talking to her like she knows her. Like this woman believed that she was her mother. 'Father? Brother?' The thoughts kept running through her mind, trying to make sense of it all. "I never knew my father and I am an only child ma'am. Mother had no other children." Raya said.

As soon as the words left her mouth, she heard a low growl. Turning to see the elder gentleman behind her clenching and unclenching his fist and his eyes were flickering between his and his wolf's eyes. Miguel looked from his parents to Raya on the bed. Then an idea hit him. "Mom, dad. Why don't we ask the doctor to run a DNA test?" He asked, trying to help Raya out.

Miguel thought that a DNA test would be the perfect solution because from what he saw so far was that his best friend's mate thought with more logic than most, and the results would give everyone the true answer to who this girl actually was. Raya or Iris.

Then they could focus on what happened to her all those years ago. Ofelia and Alberto looked at each other and nodded. "Yes. That sounds like a good idea, Miguel. Raya would you be okay with that?" Ofelia asked, hoping that Raya would be open minded to the possibility.

Raya thought for a moment and looked between the king and queen. She could not place the feeling, but she felt something when they helped her get the collar off. The least she could do was help them find their answers, even if she doesn't believe that she is their daughter.

Raya nodded her head. Alberto breathed in relief and Ofelia smiled at her. The queen then walked over to Raya and kissed her forehead. "Thank you, sweetheart." She said. Raya felt her cheeks heat up as she placed a hand

over the spot the queen had just kissed her. It felt familiar to her, but for the life of her, she could not think of why she felt so comfortable and familiar with these people she had just met.